

2007-2017

2007

I am enrolled into a social group for kids that don't have a lot of friends in school. I was told it would be a place where different kids are recruited into the group to hang out with other members, and have the councilors take them on field trips and do numerous different activities. This group was held in a manor house that is connected to a series of other houses in a small enclosed street. All the buildings on the street were connected by the narrow hallways in the basement. The admins behind this group were very adamant about not using technology at the group and instead, resort to using old fashioned face to face interactions. This group would run on a weekly basis and we mostly did scheduled activities. We would play board games a lot and we would often have dinners that consist of homemade hamburgers with salad and juices. The councilors for this group would go on long unprovoked rants as to why we shouldn't be playing video games at the group and they would make assumptions that any member would want to play video games. They also promoted the idea that group activities should be for all the members of the group and if not all members can take part in the activity, then we will not have the activity. The first week I attended had us play board games, and have a long dinner conversation about Spider-Man. The kid Factor360 would later name, "Former Friend" would hang out with a much older kid and they would constantly talk about some card game called, Chaotic. They asked me if I knew anything about it and I said the only Chaotic I knew of was the team from Sonic Heroes. I did know of the show called Chaotic they were referring to but it was a show I despised so I didn't care much for it. We went on a walk to a coffee shop and just chatted about more things. It was not eventful at all but it was only my first week and I have yet to fully experience what this group has to offer.

The following week, we went to a bowling alley in a shady neighborhood that was owned and operating by an Asian immigrant. It had an arcade with games like Marvel vs. Capcom which I never got to play since the group is strongly against gaming and using electronics. It was one of the first times I ever went bowling so I naturally sucked at it. Former Friend spotted a Pikachu Pokemon card in a machine and the only way to obtain it was to insert four quarters into the machine and it will dispense the one card. This kid didn't have any money with him so he begged the councilors for some and they refused to give him anything. He began crying and flailing his arms around like a little bitch and he yelled about how none of this is fair. I plugged my ears so I wouldn't hear any of his whining on the car ride back to the manor. When we got back, the kid asked if his parents could drive him back to the bowling alley to get the card. This bowling alley would become a common place we

would visit to go bowling until the end of the next year. That evening, I got to go on eBay and I obtained a copy of the original Ape Escape for the Ps1 and I still have that copy to this day. I would tell kids about it the following week and most of them didn't believe me that it was a real game.

For the next month, we visited a beach and it was the first time I ever visited a beach. I used to hear about them a lot but I never got to go to one in real life. We got to go swimming and we had dinner in a lighthouse that was converted into a restaurant. The week after that, we toured some naval ships that were docked in my city. We then went to a fish and chips place afterwards. It is a nice area in my city. In June, we went to see Shrek the Third in theaters. Going to the movies felt like a magical experience since it was something I didn't get to do that often. It was also around the time McDonald's was promoting the crap out of the movie.

This group only runs from September to June and I started at the end of April so I was a member of this group for about two months before it ended for the school year. They did run a summer program which resulted in me going back to that beach, and it ultimately ended with my first time going camping. My first time camping wasn't that great since our campsite was next to train tracks and trains would constantly come by during the night which disturbed most of the kids and one of the councilors. I did bring Henry the Penguin with me on this trip so it was fun. We never went back to this place which wasn't much of a surprise.

September came and the group was met with a swarm of new recruits and Former Friend was one of the only members from the previous school year that was back in the group for this year. Our location was moved from the manor to a small section of a strip mall that was just around the corner. We would often order pizza from a pizza place in the same strip mall. I started to become obsessed with a Ps1 game called, Jumping Flash and Former Friend didn't believe me that it was a real game. He never said that to me and I had no idea that he thought that about it. I also told him about the slim silver Ps2 I got the summer before and he didn't believe me that it was a real Ps2. He thought it was really an Xbox 360. He later did believe me when he saw a picture of this Ps2 in an ad for a store.

Christmas came around and we did Secret Santa where we buy something for a kid we are selected to buy something for. It involved us going to Walmart and finding what was on the kid's list. We had our Christmas party at the same bowling alley we would usually frequent. We had a large turkey dinner and we played bowling afterwards. I also got to see my longest serving irl friend here since he was a member of this social group at this time. I didn't have any turkey since I was skeptical about it. The turkey caused the majority of guests to throw up in the coming days.

2008

2008 began with me bragging about how I got a copy of Jumping Flash for the Ps1 for Christmas while another kid bragged about getting an Xbox 360. We got to go to the movies to watch The Spiderwick Chronicles. We also got to walk along a boardwalk and view a mural

that my school painted along with murals from several other schools. Former Friend's greatest friend was transferred into a different group when the school year began and he didn't have someone else to hang out closely with. He started hanging out with a new recruit that just joined. This kid was nerdy and he was obsessed with Pokemon. I would tell them about Jumping Flash and both of these kids made themselves into their own group called, "The Committee of Jumping Flash is Fake." These kids became my rivals pretty quickly. This new recruit was a total goof ball and he was much like a kid version of Peter Griffin.

This new kid would do all he can to have the best experiences with Former Friend. He even brought a Pokemon book to share with him and the councilors wouldn't let him read it. It became revealed that this group is also strongly against sharing books or other tangible items with other members. This caused the new kid to moan as if he is a dog that is about to get put to sleep. His moaning kept interfering with a phone call one of the councilors was trying to make.

This social group was at its best. The summer came again and we got to go to that beach again and we went to the movies. I had a choice of Wall E or Kung Fu Panda. I already saw both of those movies prior to this so I went with Wall E since I like that movie a lot more. I started to view Former Friend as being somewhat of a rival. He is a kid that thinks he is better than me and he is also a major wimp and a spaz. Also during that same summer, we would have weekly get togethers at a school owned by the social group and we would play different sports. Camping time came again and it was better than last summer since everything was close by and the best thing of all was that there was no train. I loved it but the new kid hated it because he lost a shirt at the beach and he broke his glasses.

The fall came around and we had our usual opening where we would order a pizza and meet the new recruits. One of the new recruits was the kid Factor360 calls, "Poo Friend." Poo Friend would stress his love for dinosaurs and he has very few interests other than that. Poo Friend would often walk around in public with his zipper down and his dick hanging out of his pants. Thank god he had Fruit of the Looms on. Councilors would beg him to zip up his pants and he would obnoxiously answer with, "I don't know how." This social group was at its best with bowling activities, and carving pumpkins and making works of art. Some obnoxious social worker at school would pull me out of school at the worst times of the day to be pulled out and he would talk about things he thinks are important that he thinks I fail at. He told me this social group is supposed to be teaching me things and it is supposed to be a school. I told him that is not how it is and he laughed at me in disbelief. He claims he works with the social group and he knows what they are. I later asked one of the councilors if this social worker's claim was true and she confirmed that it is not. She also encouraged me to take a stand against him which I later did and won. That was a proud gold moment for this social group. This councilor later asked me if I was successful at taking a stand against this, "Teacher." I did say he wasn't really a teacher but I guess she just labeled him as that since I didn't know what to call him and I don't think she knew what to call him either.

In December, we went to this luxurious movie theater to watch Madagascar 2. It was a movie theater designed to look like a Roman Coliseum. It even has fake fire that lights up until the movie is ready to start. It even has a table in front to put down drinks and popcorn. This movie theater is mostly perfect except for the fact that it requires all guests to buy food or drinks in order to view the movie. The movie price is cheap but popcorn and drinks cost a lot

more. I guess that's what they had to do to stay afloat in an industry with very little competition.

The Christmas party was supposed to happen at the same bowling alley we have always been going to. I showed up there for the party and there was no one there and I asked the manager what happened. He made it seem like the social group bailed out on him and that he was unaware of there being two parties at the bowling alley with one of them being for elementary school aged kids and the other one being for high school aged kids. I could tell the Asian manager was lying because afterwards, there was a big sign in the front of the store advertising for the social group's Christmas parties. He denied knowing about something that was in clear plain obvious site. What really happened was that he was the social group paid him to open his bowling alley early so they can come in and set up. He just took the money and didn't stay true to his end of the deal. This social group never did business with this bowling alley again and it closed ten years later for an unknown reason.

2009

The first part of the year was uneventful. The new kid Former Friend became close friends with was unable to attend a lot of weeks due to his mom's work schedule. We started becoming forced to hang out with each other more which brought us closer. We were playing a board game of some kind and I heard Poo Friend go into the bathroom and he came out to one of the councilors and said, "I didn't wipe good enough and now I got... you know what, in my underwear." She brought him a phone to call his dad. I heard him say, "Papa. I didn't wipe good enough and now I got poo in my underpants." There was talk about his father coming to the group to bring him a clean pair of underwear. His dad later talked with the councilor and I heard her say, "It's all on the inside." Poo Friend later decided that it was not necessary for his father to bring him a clean pair of underwear. He also didn't wash his hands either and he handled the phone. I sure hope they sanitized that thing. The rest of that group day wasn't the best. We had the worst spaghetti to date. Poo Friend's face would get dirty and he would use his sleeve to clean his face rather than a napkin. We later went to the local grocery store to get something. What is more embarrassing than shitting your pants in public is being in a group with someone that shit themselves in public. I feared someone would find out about Poo Friend's poopy underwear and I would be held responsible since we are in the same group, I just didn't want him to come near me or have it get on anything. I was tempted to joke about it too but I resisted. I found it quite bizarre that that day was a trilogy of underwear related mishaps. I was watching Phineas and Ferb earlier that day and there was an episode where the bully kid said he was going to steal someone's underwear and the Indian kid said, "You don't want mine. They are soiled." Later that day, a girl at school found a pair of wet and gritty boys' underwear under her hook. She freaked and more than half of the school crowded around her. The teacher came and pinched the underwear with his bare hands and had them placed in a plastic zip lock bag. What are the odds of three incidents like this happening in one day?

We did have an odd surprise event where they did not announce what we will be doing ahead of time. It ended up being a visit to a house that is owned by one of the councilors where we had home cooked hamburgers and we got to play on the Wii. Everyone was

babbling about how awesome the Wii was. One of the councilors mentioned some of the games they have on the system. They mentioned they have the Lego Indiana Jones game. I stated that I have that game on the Ps2 and the Wii version is pretty much the same thing. I also said that my favorite character in the game is Han Solo as he has a cool blaster that completely obliterates any enemy it touches. The councilors quietly laughed as if they wanted to hide the fact they were laughing at me in disbelief. One of them quietly giggled, "That's a Star Wars character." I knew they were mocking me but I let it slip. The joke was more on them because Han Solo is in that game. I just wish I could have seen their reactions when they found out he was actually in the game. Having a Wii was a big deal at the time. We had other group meetings where we would play on the Wii but we mostly just played some trivia game and maybe the odd Mario Kart here and there but that was it. We actually got to have Mario Kart tournaments and play Wii Sports. This was one of the first times I played on a Wii and it made me realize how awesome the system truly was. This is why I later obtained one later in the year.

The next week, I was asked what kind of pizza I wanted and I said pepperoni and the councilor jokingly said, "You want pooperoni?" I felt like saying, "If I asked you what was in Poo Friend's underwear, poop would be the correct answer."

We later went to a planetarium and I was hyped as it was my first time ever going to one of them. I was really interested in astronomy and 2009 was the year of astronomy. At the dinner before the event, we talked about the history of the solar system and the history of the other planets and someone said that we don't really know for sure what dinosaurs may have been like since no one that is around today was around when the dinos ruled the earth. Poo Friend got all teary eyed and started crying his eyes out over dinosaurs. I realized that this kid is pathetic. He cries over things that happened 65 million years ago and he doesn't know how to wipe his ass properly. He also panicked at the planetarium because he thought it was going to be a museum but it was a theater. It had a cool projector that projects onto the ceiling and it is like looking into the night time sky. I loved it but Poo Friend kept sobbing.

In June, we had the first known annual barbecue where we play sports like baseball, and lawn bowling, and we would get barbecued hamburgers and hot dogs. The summer came again and we did the usual thing where we would spend the week doing various activities and it would end with camping. My longest serving irl friend came along on one of the days and we hiked through a forest and Longest Serving Friend kept losing his mind with the other kids. He made up a submarine sandwich that speaks and it is named, Goat Man. It says, "Goat Man!!!" He also came up with, "Cheeseburger Poopy." We then went to the movie theater to watch Ice Age 3: Dawn of the Dinosaurs. I would have loved it more if my Longest Serving Friend would stop yapping with the other kids.

That September came and I started bonding more with Former Friend. We went to DQ and got treats and we chatted about how awesome the Genesis Sonic games were. Our friendship was officially starting to bloom. We realized that we were compatible and that I was a worthy replacement for the other friends he had before and were transferred into other groups. Christmas that year was done at a different bowling alley and no one got sick that time around. It wasn't as good because adults were not allowed to play and they turned on the bumpers which allowed me to get a bigger score than anyone else in the entire bowling alley. Santa came and gave us all the Secret Santa gifts.

2010

At my middle school, some kid played with a knife and he got me framed for it which resulted in the resource room teacher scolding me for something I didn't do which was a common thing in my middle school career. She randomly stated, "What about that special class you go to? Doesn't it teach you any real skills?" I had no idea what she was babbling about and she described it more and it took a while before I realized she was referring to this social group. Her description of it was nothing like what it actually is and she randomly brought up something that has no relevance to anything else. That sounds like something my grandma would do in a conversation or a kid with entitlement issues.

This social group was moved to a new location which was in the basement of an apartment building. We had a new Nintendo Wii installed and the councilors were very adamant that we were only allowed to play E rated games and strictly nothing else. It seems like they are hypocrites as they also let us watch PG-13 rated movies which are far more violent than a lot of T rated games.

We did get to go to the movies to watch the first live action Diary of a Wimpy Kid movie. It made me realize how relatable it is since Greg Heffley is in his first year of middle school and I was also in that same position in real life. I sometimes think this social group made us go to that movie on purpose for that reason.

That summer, I had my last camping trip with this social group. It didn't turn out the best due to rain. The fall of 2010 had newer and less experienced staff members come in and some of them were not the best. They would give me a large brush on a stick for doing the dishes after dinner that was not very effective and one of the councilors would mock me for not doing a good job.

I hosted a Halloween party at my house that Halloween and I invited Former Friend to the party. It was the first time we met outside of the social group. I proudly showed him my collections and the most prominent one was my gaming collection. I showed him my mint condition long box copy of the original Jumping Flash. When he saw it, his eyes expanded in size by 500% and his ovaries exploded with, "IT'S A REAL GAME!!!" I gave him a stern look and said, "Of course it's a real game." He said, "I thought you made it up. It is real!!!" He took the game and showed it to his parents and he said, "It's a real game." It was also funny from my end because I had no idea he thought that. We had more group get togethers that fall and Former Friend met with that friend he first met in 2008 that was on the, "Jumping Flash is Fake Committee." Former Friend just randomly said to this kid, "Jumping Flash is a real game." This kid looked astonished and intrigued. I soon found out that all the other kids also believed it to be a fake game. Poo Friend said that he believed me but he may have just been saying that to get on my good side.

We did get to go to the movies to watch Despicable Me and it was just two days before the movie got a DVD and Blu-Ray release. We would go to the movies at least a few times a year and sometimes they were at odd times of the year. Megamind was set to come out a few days later. If we rescheduled our movie day by a week, we could have watched Megamind. Not that I'm complaining though since Despicable Me is my favorite movie that came out in 2010.

I also got to go to Former Friend's birthday party where he got a black Nintendo Wii and we spent most of the time playing Super Smash Bros Brawl on it and the other majority of the party time was spent at Pizza Hut where we came as a large party and ordered and they forgot our order. We waited for over an hour for our pizza order. It is unknown how that happened.

Also in this fall, this group's activities expanded and we now did things I never would have guessed we would ever do at this group. It mostly consisted of Laser Tag and Go Karting. Go Karting became a new favorite thing of mine. It feels like playing a racing video game but it is in real life. I love to mentally play the soundtrack to the original Wipeout on the Ps1 while I race in the Go Karts. Laser Tag was also a lot of fun. It became a regular reoccurring activity. We would go to the Laser Tag place and we would be forced to watch a training and safety video that looks like it was made in 2002 and it involved guys in very cheap looking Jango Fett and Episode II clone trooper armor that would act in front of a very obvious low budget green screen. The instructions they gave on the guns were not completely accurate which is likely due to the fact that they were using that same video since as early as 2002. I haven't been to this place since 2017 and in that year, they were still using this same video.

Some creepy kid I felt sorry for at school became friends with me. He has a perverted adult oriented mind. I told him about this social group and he stated that he thinks it sucks. He says that board games are lame and the movies we go to see are never good. He never went to this group but he thinks it sucks just based on the description I gave him. I told him about where this group is located and my mom later told me that I shouldn't have done that. She stated that what if this kid shows up at the social group one day or worse, he tells the school bully about the social group and the school bully shows up there one day. I stated that I highly doubt that. He did later ask about the Christmas party and I told him it is at a bowling alley. He guessed which one it is at and he guessed it was at the one here in my town. I told him where it really was and he said, "Oh" as if he was planning something and suddenly gave up. After what my mom told me, I think he may have been planning on randomly showing up there if I said it was here in my town. I wonder how that would have turned out if that were the case.

2011

A new kid joined this social group. Factor360 has named this kid, "Legendary Friend." Legendary Friend has tons of obsessions from all the fandoms he is a member of. He loves Lego and he is obsessed with Monsters Inc, and tons of other things. He had an obsession with a new movie that was soon to come out called, Hop. I showed him where the bathrooms were in the new school location that we meet at which also happened to be the same school this kid will be attending in the following September. One of the first questions he asked me was, "What were you for Halloween?" Halloween was months ago and it was still on his mind. Legendary Friend would go on about bad kids in school and he would tell his own stories. He has an obsession with Bionicle and he was disappointed that the theme was discontinued and replaced with Hero Factory. He told a story about a time in 2006 when he attempted to escape from school during class time so he can go to Toys R Us and get the new Bionicles. He ran through the halls flailing his arms and having his man boobs flab around and he yelled a battle cry and was caught before he even left the building. I thought this kid was kind of weird but likable at the same time.

Legendary Friend would often pull up his shirt and he would poke his bellybutton and he would make, "Oough oough oough" sounds." He would even joke about tighty whities all the time. He would openly admit that he watches shows intended for younger elementary school-aged kids. Former Friend found Legendary Friend to be annoying. He would constantly yell at Legendary Friend when his antics would piss him off. This started to become a common habit for Former Friend. There was another new kid in the group and he was clearly an exceptional individual. He would walk around by himself and he would babble to himself as if he is reciting an entire script and he is speaking it as he is mentally playing it. It would end with his raspy and scratchy voice saying, "Ahh, don't you see he is scared. You made him so scared... JIMMY POOPED!!!" Former Friend lost it with this kid and he yelled at him and made him feel threatened. This kid cried afterwards. He is sixteen years old and he cries over the simplest things. His brothers are no different. He has two younger brothers that also attend the different groups offered by this company and they are essentially clones of this kid.

The school building we had the group get together at was very ill-equipped. The oven broke at one point so we relied on stove food, restaurants, and going to the manor we started the story at. We had one of our dinners at the manor and Poo Friend kept begging the staff for a can of Diet Coke. Something tells me that Diet Coke should be the last thing he would ever want. I told Poo Friend that it is not good to drink soda all the time since it supposedly shortens your lifespan and could be linked to different types of cancer. Poo Friend started crying because he drinks soda all the time. He also cried once because someone told him that he will die one day just like everyone else.

That summer was the best. We didn't go camping but we did get to go to an insane water park that has this large bowl slide where I would slide down it in a death defying risk. I would get into long conversations about my new story ideas with Former Friend on the van rides through the long and intimidating freeways. I told him about my ideas for Jason and Mason and the Justin Saga. Former Friend actually seemed interested in it and asked questions about my writings.

That fall of 2011 is where the decline of this social group really started to begin. I got moved into a different group from the one Former Friend was in but I was still in the same group as Legendary Friend. This social group would encourage me to socialize with other kids as if they were forcing me to be friends with other kids that don't have much in common with me. This group should know that you can't force someone to be friends with someone else. This caused me to hang out with Legendary Friend more and he became more of a Legendary Friend. There was also a new cast of obnoxious kids added to this group. The worst part is that this group started to become more open to people bringing in their phones to play with at the group. Significant portions of group time would be spent by these kids playing with their phones and I didn't have a phone so I always felt left out from them. This issue wasn't that bad at this point.

2012

We went to the movies to watch one of the lamest movies I have ever watched. It was called Contraband and it starred, Mark Wahlberg. This movie made me think cinema has a dismal future ahead for it. It also made me realize the dangers of going to the movies just for the sake of going to the movies. It is not a good idea. I recommend only going to the movies to watch something that you genuinely want to watch.

We would sometimes go on bus rides to a local mall where one of the councilors would treat me as if I were blind and she would tell me that the bus has arrived when it hasn't yet. It was as if she wanted me to walk out on the road so I would get hit by the bus. Other councilors in this group also seem to think I am blind for an unknown reason. It was still fun going to the mall and checking out the stores. This was in a time when malls still had dignity. I also got to go to this Chinese restaurant in the food court where they put this gritty spice on their noodles. It actually tasted quite good and I never found this place or that specific type of noodle since.

There was another new recruit that is obnoxious and rude. If you are in his way, instead of saying, "Excuse me" like what a normal person does, he grabs onto you and pushes you aside. I tried telling the councilors about this guy but they didn't seem to care as if it is a good quality. He is too aggressive and says random toilet humor at the worst times. He is sixteen years old but he has the mentality of a four year old. This obnoxious kid would also rant about how he thinks America is the worst country in the world and that it should not exist. He also praises Americas enemies with one of them being North Korea. The worst part is that at some group events that involve kids from the different groups in this social group, he would hang out with Former Friend and they seem to get along quite well.

In the fall of that year, a new kid entered this social group and he is the one Factor360 has named, "Guythathatesray." Guythathatesray would run around and flail his arms around like an idiot. He would randomly pound on tables and he would jump and clap as if he thinks he is entertaining but he is really making himself look like a bigger fool than the ones in congress. He would also mock my voice a lot and he would try to imitate it in front of me. It was almost as if he was trying to impress me. Guythathatesray would point at me and say, "Speak normally." Former Friend was back in my group for this school year and he yelled back at him, "I've known him for years. That's what he sounds like." The councilors gave Guythathatesray a good talking but that didn't do much. He seems to like watching the microwave cook things by standing in front of it. He also like wearing his pants and underwear so low you can see his pubic hair. I would get into conversations with Former Friend since there have been times where it was a long time since we last met and the councilors would not like us talking with each other much. They would force us to separate which is a pretty anti social thing to do for a group that is supposed to be promoting a positive social life.

2013

The first half of the year was mostly the regular activities. We would go mini golfing quite a bit which is a sport that I despise. I was glad when one of the mini golfing places we would go to closed down permanently due to a lack of business. We then went to an ice cream place and Legendary Friend gave me an idea for a concept he came up with called, "Pickle Shortcake." Pickle Shortcake is to Strawberry Shortcake what GI Joe is to Barbie. He thought it would be some rugged franchise made to sell action toys and it would have some kind of tie to the kinds of foods that boys would be in to.

That summer, I filmed a photo comic that served as the pilot episode for Pickle Shortcake. It was a short video about a genetically mutated mouse that teams up with an evil Dr. named Dr. Buttcheeks and they plan on stealing a powerful pickle that the mouse wants to use to rule the world and get revenge on the mad scientist that tortured him. The mouse is known as Macro Mouse and he escapes SWAT Team custody and he kills off all the SWAT members that try to stop him except for a cowardly SWAT member named, Gold Guts. This later became the basis for a series I would continue to film from 2013-2015 and all eight episodes of this photo comic series can be found on YouTube.

Legendary Friend would constantly babble about the new Monsters University movie that got released in theaters. He would state that he has a crush on Dean Heartscrabble and then he would interrupt himself and say, "Dang. I wasn't supposed to say that." He gave that exact speech to several other people so something tells me he really was supposed to say that after all.

I made more episodes of Pickle Shortcake in the fall of 2013. Also that fall, I got separated from Former Friend at this group again as we were placed in different groups but

the good thing is that I was still paired with Legendary Friend. We were moved again from that rusty old school building and we were stationed at the manor where I started attending the group back in 2007. The group became more democratic as we actually picked and chose our activities. We would also watch TV that was complete with digital cable in the living room of the manor.

Former Friend and Legendary friend came over to my place again for my annual Halloween party. Legendary Friend started munching on my grandma's homemade cookies and he asked my mom when and where they were bought. My mom said that my grandma baked them. Legendary Friend asked, "When were they baked? Today?" My mom said, "No. She baked them a week ago." He spat out what was in his mouth. He thought the cookies were bad because they were baked a week ago. Hasn't he noticed that cookies bought in the store have long shelf lives? He strictly never eats anything that is expired. Even if it is cookies or crackers that expired a day ago. He assumes that if you eat something that's expired in the slightest, it means you will barf your guts out everywhere and he tries to avoid that at all costs.

I got to show him more episodes of Pickle Shortcake. I showed him the second episode where one of the characters gets cornered by Macro Mouse. I narrated the episode and I said, "Masked Man sat there shitting in his pants..." Legendary Friend stopped me and said, "Whoa. You said, 'shitting.' Is that a bad word?" I said, "Yeah. It kind of is." He then went, "Whoa. You swore. You swore. YOU SWORE!!!" I said, "Yeah I did." I continued narrating the story and he blurted out and interrupted my narration with, "YOU SWORE!!!" He made a big deal over me saying a very petty swear word. It also got revealed that Legendary Friend still goes trick or treating and he plans on stopping when he turns eighteen.

2014

This group arranged a ski trip in early January and I didn't go to that since I don't ski. They all met and the ski event was canceled because it was minus 40 degrees outside. They instead went to the movies to watch Disney's Frozen. That movie came out over a month earlier and it was still playing in mainstream theaters everywhere due to how popular it was. Legendary Friend would babble about this movie all the time and he expressed interest in watching it. He even tried encouraging me to watch it when it is still in theaters. I wasn't interested in it at all since it is just some kiddie movie about annoying singing princesses and dancing snowmen. I did get to attend a trip to a large beautiful aquarium later that month and the whole event didn't take up the entire allotted time so it ended with us hanging out at the manor and watching Despicable Me 2 on Pay Per View.

Watching TV at the manor was becoming more and more of a common thing we would do. We would also commonly play Super Smash Bros Brawl on the Wii. Guythathatesray would jump around when we would play games and he would say random things like, "S, for Sonic. M, for Mario. K, for Kirby." He would also run around and randomly yell Harry Potter

spells at people. He would teach these habits to other mentally challenged members of the group and they soon started to emulate his actions. He would even go and turn on the oven randomly and he would touch the ceiling fan while it was in motion.

Guythathatesray would give out random facts that he thinks are cool but just make him look more and more like a fool. He would say things like, "Washington is the capitol of America. London is the capitol of England. Sydney is the capitol of Australia." I wanted to do something to get back at him so I said, "Actually, that's Canberra." This kid would also randomly say, "Mexican state."

Legendary Friend got hit by some kind of sickness that caused his maturity to be downgraded so it matches that of a five-year-old. The first symptom of this happened a few days earlier when he had diarrhea in the middle of the night and it caused him to miss a fun event. I asked him if it was all over the floor and he answered, "It was in my pants." He engaged in a long epic bashing of his brother's birthday party and he also started bashing Frozen. He used to like it but now he suddenly started to brutally despise it. He stated that he now hates the movie because some fanartists online drew art and possibly wrote a story with it that depicted Anna and Elsa as being lesbians which is something that he hates. He often writes in his works of art where he stresses that he is straight and not gay.

In this same group get together, the TV was on and we were watching Jaws. Legendary Friend kept yelling at the action and he looked like he was living in it as if it was real. The ending of the movie came where Jaws gets blasted and killed and he jumped in the air and he released a booming scream that could be heard a mile away. He jumped to his knees and pushed all the magazines off the table. The councilors came and yelled at him and warned him that if he does anything else like this again, he will get kicked out of the group for the day. When none of the councilors were looking, he randomly crept into the staff only office and he went on the computer in there and looked up Baskin Robbins for no apparent reason. The staff members found out and his father was called to come and bring him home. He got pissed that he missed the bowling activity we were supposed to be going on and he blamed this thing on Anna and Elsa since they are the causes of all his problems.

Former Friend started to get worse. There have been times before where I would visit him and the only thing he would want to do with me is watch YouTube videos. He would never let me pick or choose something. It is always about him. He came over and I wanted to show him content on YouTube and he took control of my computer and canceled all of it in favor of stuff he wants to show me. He also refused to play any games I showed him and instead he forced me into playing Earthbound which is a game I don't like that much. I made a new rule because of this. When he comes over, he is not allowed to cancel or decline videos I show him and at least 75% of all the content we view must be content selected by me. Considering how he has been with this, this is quite generous.

A few weeks later, we went to the movies to watch the new Godzilla reboot movie. It was a very dull and forgettable film and Legendary Friend couldn't stand the intensity of it. They emphasized the sound at the theater and it caused him to yell when Godzilla would roar. One of the hideous monsters would open his mouth and Legendary Friend would go, "Is that Anna or Elsa?" During all the raging battles where everyone's ears are ringing from the chaos and pandemonium, he yelled, "I FUCKING HATE FROZEN!!!" The councilors looked at him and yelled back and gave him a good talking afterwards. I found it to be quite ironic that

he made a big deal of me saying, "Shitting" a few months ago when we were in my home and he said a swear word that was way worse in public in front of everyone.

Legendary Friend's Frozen hatred continued throughout the year. He would draw anti Frozen art in his art books and he saved some kind of link on his computer stating that Anna and Elsa are going to die on December 25 2014. We would also watch TV a lot and one of the shows we would commonly watch was COPS. I soon became a fan of the show and I realized how satisfying it was to see criminals get arrested. Legendary Friend really laughed in that one episode where someone that looks like General Dodonna from Star Wars stripped to his underwear at a fast food restaurant.

I tried introducing Former Friend to one of my favorite YouTube videos which is a Derrick Comedy skit starring Donald Glover and it is called, Jerry. Former Friend didn't even bother to watch it but Legendary Friend ate it up. It is a stupid video about a kid named Jerry that shits his pants in class and he does a series of all kinds of things to hide it or cover it up. Legendary Friend made his own version that is set in the same universe as the Lego Movie. It was called, Clark Farted in Church. It is a lame recreation where instead of it being set in class, it is in church and it is about someone named Clark that farted in church. There was even a part at the end where he comes in dressed as President Business from the Lego Movie and it ended where he farted in church. We both agreed that the original Jerry video is a certified classic.

Someone at Legendary Friend's school had a seizure in the cafeteria and he somehow thought it had something to do with the Lego Movie. The entire cafe was evacuated. Legendary Friend would go on more rants where he would theorize that Frozen and the Lego Movie are somehow connected.

The fall of that year saw this group decline even further. Former Friend and Legendary Friend were in my group again as well as Poo Friend and Guythathatesray. One of the councilors snapped and he started teaching us what he thinks are proper social skills relating to comedy and how to act in public which is something we were taught in kindergarten. It is unknown what caused him to change so much like this. He also started changing our meal decisions too and our activities which resulted in some kids getting their chosen activities for the week, canceled. There was one week when we were supposed to go swimming and my mom told me not to go to that one because being wet increases my chances of getting a sickness or a cold and I did not want to take that risk. I skipped that week and ironically enough, our swim event was canceled and even more ironically enough, I still got sick with a fever that weekend. Is there anything more ironic than that?

The Christmas party was my last Christmas party at this group since I was not invited to any of the subsequent ones after this. Legendary Friend's family came and all they did was bring their phones or tablets over and they had their faces glued to them and ignored what was going on around them. This Christmas party was just like any other Christmas party we would have for the last several years.

The year began on a high note as we got to go to that same water park we went to in the summer of 2011. It was an overnight trip and Legendary Friend brought his favorite beagle plush that he has since 2000. He has brought this plush with him on several other overnight adventures. Afterwards, we went back to the manor and there was still time to kill. Former Friend turned on the TV and Gravity Falls was on Disney XD. I've never heard of the show before but it looked awesome and entertaining and I could see why Former Friend and Legendary Friend love the show. Guythathatesray and his disciples hated it but they may have been saying that out of spite. Legendary Friend would find a quilted blanket on the couch and he would put it on over his head and he would chant, "I am the priest of the Disney XD cathedral."

We started talking more about our educational mishaps where I stated about how dismal the current state of my education as well as the jurisdiction's education system. I asked him what he has this semester and he said, "What's a semester?" As it turns out, the high school he goes to is not semestered. I then found out that all he does in school all day everyday is watch movies and play games but they mostly do the former of those things. Not long after this, we went to Dairy Queen and he came to the table with his ice cream and he stated that he got, "Gypped." I said that is bad and that he should do something about it. Later, one of the councilors came to him and told him he didn't get robbed. He wanted to buy something that costed \$4.99 and all he had was a \$5 bill. He thought he got robbed because he didn't get any change. He also thought his dad would kill him because he didn't bring any change. As it turns out, he is only a month away from turning eighteen-years-old and he doesn't know how change works. I don't blame him at all for that. Clearly, his parents and the school he went to never taught him how change works.

The next few months had us do the usual activities from, go karting, to laser tag, to playing sports and more. That summer, we had our final trip to a distant city where we went to a nature museum and went zip lining. Little did I know that these would be the last good moments I would have with this group.

I got to go to Legendary Friend's most legendary birthday that summer. The new Minions movie was out in theaters and I got him the controversial swearing Minion Happy Meal toy for his birthday as well as some other things. We went to a drive in theater to watch the movie and the drive in had a Neo Geo MVS and it was proudly showing a demo for Bust A Move. We watched the movie under the stars on a large sheet of a screen. Legendary Friend mixed some jujubes with the popcorn. He was still ranting about how he thought it was bad that his crush didn't get to go to this birthday party. At the end when the main villain's ship exploded, he suddenly threw all the popcorn high into the air and he yelled, "(His crush's name) betrayed me!!!"

We were driven home and our van's battery malfunctioned which left us stranded on the side of the road. It was a major highway and it was night time and it was a close to midnight. Legendary Friend knew we could be in mortal peril and he started to panic. The mother of one of the kids at the party which was a friend we met at the group came to pick up the kid. The mother was arranging something with Legendary's parents and Legendary butted in to ask this friend's mother what her favorite Inside Out character is. His parents

wanted to slap him for that. We are on the side of the road in danger and all that is on his mind is what everyone's favorite Inside Out character is.

I had my eighteenth birthday party a few weeks later since my birthday is only two weeks after Legendary Friend's birthday. I invited Legendary Friend, and Former Friend to my grandma's basement where we played various games. Former Friend started to over dominate things so I tried taking control. Legendary Friend wouldn't care about what we did and he would continue to goof off as he always does. He ended up annoying Former Friend which caused him to yell an F bomb at him. His parents gave him a good talking afterwards.

I didn't go to any more of the group meetings in the second half of 2015 because I turned eighteen and when that happened, I aged out of program or so I thought. I then found out that Former Friend aged out too but he was transferred into a new group from this same company that is for adults. I didn't hear much about this new group for some time afterwards. I still hung out with Former Friend and I tried enforcing my new content rules. It mostly resulted in us playing games that I chose. I tried indoctrinating him into liking, Jumping Flash, Ape Escape, Speed Punks, Rayman Arena, Rayman 3, and Star Wars Battlefront II (2005). I did the same to him as what he did with me in Earthbound. The first thing he says when I bring up Jumping Flash is him recalling the time when he didn't think it was a real game.

I did get to visit Legendary Friend on one of the last days of the year before New Year's. He showed me his art collection and he showed that he already started drawing fanart for Zootopia and that movie would not get released for three more months. He showed me the trailer for it and he kept praising it as if it were one of the greatest movies ever. He showed me the things he draws and he mostly draws anthropomorphic furries that are pregnant since that is something he's obsessed with. Viewing his art made me realize that I used to draw. I used to make drawings on MSPaint years ago. I was also expanding my Jason and Mason series at the time and I realized that I should draw art of it. That visit to Legendary Friend made me get back into drawing which later led to me drawing much better works of art that are loved by people all over the digital realms of the online world.

2016

I was introduced to this new group that is run by the same company and is supposedly geared for adults. I was only really interested in this because Former Friend was a member of this group but despite that, he very seldom showed up. This group consisted of adults that look and act like the kinds of people that would be detained in crazy town from Odyssey of Oddities. I ironically created that series a month earlier so it seemed oddly fitting. There was one crazy girl that seemed nice but she gets angry over trivial things and she starts making, "Umh umh ummmh" sounds and she starts flailing her arms around. There was another kid that would randomly walk in circles and awkwardly stretch his hands and say, "This is strange" for no reason. There was yet another girl that made it impossible to have any kind of

conversation with her or anyone else. She finds almost anything offensive and when she feels insulted, she crashes out. Bringing up something to do with the color red is insulting to her because red is the color of blood and blood is something she finds overly disgusting. She also thought it was insulting to her religion that I was cutting back on my soda intake and she was begging me to stop talking about it. She acted as if I insulted her god. It is soda. It is me cutting back on it. She later stated that she is not a soda drinker at all so it doesn't make sense why this topic would matter to her. She was even in the newspaper once as it praised her for graduating college for graphic design and she ended up with a cashier job at Walmart. She is a freak like most of the people in the group at this point. This group really devolved into a hangout or get together place for kids into an insane asylum for the kinds of people you would see begging for money and committing crimes on the street.

Some of the activities we did in this new incarnation of this group were the same things we did before and some of them were different. One of the weeks had us go to a casino which I was denied from attending since I was under 21. I felt it was unfair that this group used to stress that we should always do inclusive activities but doing an activity that excludes a loyal member such as myself is insulting and it is as if they spat on what the older version of the group used to stand for. I was just made to sit with one of the councilors at one of the horse betting sections and I went on about Star Trek. I also think it is bad that the group now promotes gambling which is something I am strongly against. I also thought it was wrong and unfair that this casino doesn't let anyone under 21 go to it so I left them a one star review on Google Maps for that.

The next week was also pretty bad. This group used to force us to consume vegetables with every meal and they made us go to a place that is clearly for treats for dinner. It is a junk food restaurant and they encouraged us to over indulge on chocolate and sugar rather than vegetables. Yeah, this group really did fall from grace.

There were a few times when Former Friend would attend this group and we would chat about the usual things. He would just want to play his Kirby game on the Wii while I would tell him about the new ideas I came up with for Jason and Mason and Odyssey of Oddities. He would shrug off all of my ideas and he would tell me that Odyssey of Oddities could use some work but he never says how it could use some work. I tried giving him some of my written content and he never bothers to read it. He seems to just keep losing interest in me. That same kid that just says, "This is strange" kept calling Jason and Mason and Odyssey of Oddities "fanfictions" even though he has never read any content from them.

Former Friend used to be interested in playing a lot of the same games as me and he used to be interested in a lot of the same things as me. He is starting to devolve into a metalhead that only likes metal and grunge music, and doesn't care about me. I used to go to his birthday parties all the time but now he has fewer friends that attend them. I think his other friends are starting to realize how obnoxious he has become. Even Poo Friend has become obnoxious like Former Friend. They both are just letting their lives go and they are not interested in ever working a real job or going to school and they just want to live off government disability money like Chris Chan. Legendary Friend is still Legendary though and sure, he doesn't read any of the stuff I send him either but he still tries to show some signs of interest. Former Friend's views on things also started to shift. One conversation with him confirmed that he disagrees that North Korea is a bad country and thinks it could be just as good or better than South Korea. I told him that if you really think North Korea is a good

country, then you should try living there for a week and see if you still think the same of it. He also disagrees that the terrorists that caused 9/11 were bad and he thinks the whole attack was perfectly justified.

2017

This social group has officially hit rock bottom. More and more weirdos keep getting admitted into the group and this group now looks more like Demented Hills from Good Burger. This group has really forgotten its morals and just lets us do what we want (which isn't a lot) and occasionally do something like go karting or laser tag. They also like to feed us fatty diets as if they want us to become fat which would give us health issues and poor mentalities. Some of the activities we would do would be dull things like visit a GameStop store or visit a crappy arcade that costs a lot and doesn't have a good selection of games. This group was costing me quite a bit and I determined it was not worth it anymore. I think Former Friend was starting to think that too.

I gave up on this group and I lost all faith in it. I was then told about a different group also run by this same company and Legendary Friend is a member of this group. I was then transferred into this group thinking things may be better but boy, was I ever wrong. This new group runs under a philosophy where if something is right or wrong, legal or illegal, justified, or unjustified, then we should go by it. I liked messing with their new logic in protest. When we would go to restaurants, I would not leave a tip because tipping is not a thing in Australia. I also didn't get into any conversations during meal time because it is considered insulting to the chef that made your food in South Korea. I also said that the drivers shouldn't turn left on a red light as it is illegal in Quebec. I also started calling meatballs, "Faggots" as what they are called in the UK. I also mentioned that one of my favorite sports is football but I only ever watch it when the FIFA World Cup or Euro Cups are on.

This other version of the group mostly consisted of the members using their phones to watch things or to text other people for things that have nothing to do with the group. I ranted about how this group used to strongly discourage those things and yet, they seem to be perfectly cool with it now. I would often feel left out from these things since the phone I had at the time wasn't that great and there was no Wi-Fi at the place and I didn't have a data plan.

Our activity was supposed to be an Escape Room which I have heard quite a bit about them and I was interested in taking part. When we arrived at the place, most of the kids bailed out and didn't want to do the Escape Room and the price would be different since it is cheaper with the more people you have in your party. Since most of the kids bailed out, the price was suddenly jacked up and the councilors didn't think it was worth it so we just left. Legendary Friend hated this and he went to sit in the back of the van and he went berserk and made the van bounce and bump around as if people were having sex in it.

We went to a mall instead and Legendary Friend ran off and was not seen again for some time. I tried looking for him and I found him at a DVD store where he randomly found a DVD of Zootopia and he shot a photo of it and then ran off for something else. One kid joked that the next time you see Legendary Friend, he might have police around him dragging him out of the mall and into a squad car.

This group proved to be even worse than the other group. I got labeled as problematic for stating how much better the older days of this group were. I remember mentioning the year 2012 and they thought it was offensive for some reason. This group essentially threw me under the bus after being a loyal member for ten years. The management of this group determined that I did not really conform to the new values of this group and they kicked me out of it. I really didn't care. I am glad I got kicked out of this god-forsaken group.

Epilogue and Legacy

This group was never perfect. It was like Windows 98. It was good but flawed. Councilors didn't always know what group activities or group practices were best but it was mostly fun and enjoyable for the most part. The first eight years were mostly good and the last two really sucked. I think the downfall of this group really began in 2011. After I severed ties with this group in 2017, Former Friend and Legendary Friend were still kids I would hang out with on a regular basis and I would still see some of their friends from this group from time to time. That became less common as the years went by. Former Friend became more different and less compatible than me to a point where he ignores me a lot and when I try to speak to him at my birthday parties, he rudely shushes me off. I didn't think it was worth putting up with him anymore so I ended my friendship with him in 2020. He clearly didn't care about me anymore so why should I care about him? He lost contact with that other member of the Jumping Flash is Fake committee and I randomly spotted that member at college. I could have interacted with him and set up a line of communication with him and Former Friend which would have caused them to be reunited, but I didn't. I don't think he deserves to be friends with him or anyone after how he was with me.

As of 2026, Legendary Friend is the only friend I met at this group that I am still close friends with to this day. We still see each other on a regular basis and we still manage to entertain each other. This group was good while it lasted (except for 2016 and 2017) and I gained a large stash of nostalgic memories from being in this group. It did have a bad ending though which is what ultimately caused me to put in a bad name for this group. I have mentioned it to people in the years since and some of them agree that this group sucks. This group still exists as of 2026 and they still have fundraiser events. Digital technologies have changed and reshaped our world to a point where kids rely on them for all their entertainment needs. It is quite mind-boggling how this group went from being very anti technology and anti phones and video games to fully embracing it. Maybe they were trying to keep up with the times. It is difficult to imagine how Gen Alpha kids and newer generations of kids would be able to take part in a group like this. Maybe it is just a relic of a bygone era that is better left remembered but does not have any relevance in the modern world.

